

## **Murs & 9th Wonder "Barbershop"**

Visit "[Barbershop](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Murs]

It's the barbershop, y'all know the rules...

No fighting, no cussing, no Cause and no Bloodin'

And sit yourself down and act like you got some sense

Now I step through the door in the flyest pair of Dunks  
Quit lyin, you ain't seen these at Foot Locker, chump  
And I ain't about to argue, shoot game with you punks  
Who don't know Air Jordans from some Reebok Pumps  
And out of twenty-three, thirteen was the hottest  
If it's rare and it goes on your foot, then I got it  
I'm that undefeated off of Brayer playin modest  
While you runnin up to eBay to empty out your pockets

[Rapper Big Pooh"]

Sock it, in the mouth if you don't wanna get clowned on  
Metro-actin cats gettin frowned on, we sound on  
Everything from ball to y'all's women  
Ballers up in here and they braggin how they livin  
'Til they car get pulled, still at home with they mommy  
Changin faces, Bull City, there's where you find me  
Gettin a low-down from the nigga innanet  
You ain't done with my haircut, yet! I swear to God...

[Chorus: x2]

Now if your fade is as tight as we is on the mic  
Just got your whip clean and your kicks on tight  
'Bout to pull the flyest chick you ever pulled in your life  
Then you doin what we doin and you doin it right

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

Aiyyo MURS, it ain't all about a cut to me  
Wanna go somewhere, catch some comedy  
And get the low-down on the drama, B  
This lil' dude showin out, "Who his mama be! "  
It's a lotta trash-talk - "I dress better than him"  
"Look better than them, you ain't got no style! "  
Keep the pagers goin wild with my new-new  
jointsdssssssssssssssssssssssss  
Caught a glimpse in the mirror, can't keep me on point

[Murs:]

Finally made it to Midtown, walked in the Legend's Isle  
Got one waitin, so I gotta go second  
Checkin it with Quan, cran and Goose  
C-2 got his son in the shop runnin loose  
To set the slang straight, ya girl is ya cape  
And if she's blowin you out, then you gotta set her  
straight  
Now everybody hate to wait, but it's so much fun  
A buncha dudes chillin, no beef, no guns

[Chorus x2]

[Murs:]

Now my barber named Lester, he from the N-O  
Best fades in LA if you, didn't know  
Tighter than Jamie, in the Kanye video  
Still freestyle and gettin Gs' when I rip a show  
Especially when it's in the scope, you know I'm gettin  
low  
Shout out to all my playas that be chillin in the Mo'  
... Slim, you don't want it with him  
Peel ya cap back to the fat meet with this pen

[Rapper Big Pooh:]

I been, in the chair, four bucks and some change  
Can't keep takin breaks, 'cause he wanna go eat  
Then he start takin breaks, 'cause he wanna go speak  
I shoulda known better coulda went over to T, but  
It's all gravy bread, put the money in his hand  
Right now, got me cut like a new man  
Caught up on my jokes, fashion to folks  
Who I ain't seen since the last time we spoke

[Chorus x2]

[Outro: Rapper Big Pooh]

(YEAH) Aiyyo, 9th man, me and MURS we was in the  
Circuit City the other day, man...  
An, and-and then took me back to the barbershop  
'Cause I ask ya boy, I said "Yo man, is Chris-Chris {? }  
here today, man? He workin?  
And y'know what this dude ttold me man?  
You, you-you know what this dude TOLD me, 9th?  
(WHAT! )  
He was like, he was like, "Naw man, to-the-Canvas ain't  
here today" - EUH-HAH!  
(CAN-VAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAS! )  
Chris to-the-  
CANVAAS!  
Bah! BAH! BAH! Shout-out to my man Jermaine  
First cut... NIGGA! Nigga! Sorry Murs...

Visit [Murs & 9th Wonder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.